

## The VALIANTS of VIII

SV HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES ILLUSTRATIONS 6% LAUREN STOUT



Foreigners Can Never Hope to Enter Residences of East Indians for Any Purpose. -There are two things no foreigner in India, not even Emperor George, can ever hope to do. One is to walk with the pilgrims through the Lion Gate, past the priests and the dancing girls, to the shrine of the "Lord of the World," which stands on the Blue Hill at Puri. The other is

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THOUGHT HER A FOREIGNER

Mrs. Petrowsky Was Unused to Words Employed by Volunteer. Social Worker.

The trained social worker was 'breaking in" a volunteer, and so she escorted her on her first round of visits. Primitive Native Life in India. "Ask questions about their husbands man has ever done it and lived, al-

and children," she prompted, outside of Mrs. Petrowsky's door. "They can understand those, and they like to answer, and we get the information we need at the same time." So, as soon as the preliminaries

were over, the volunteer turned to the lady of the house with her best so-"Has your husband regular employ-

ment at present, Mrs. Petrowsky?" she inquired. Mrs. Petrowsky looked blank. The

volunteer raised her voice, and spoke more slowly: "Has your-husband-regular-employment—at present?" she reiterated. "Huh?" asked Mrs. Petrowsky, stu-

"Has-your-husband-" began the volunteer for the third time, still more

The social worker interrupted with

a friendly smile. "The lady wants to know," she explained, quietly, "has" your old man got a steady job?

Mrs. Petrowsky beamed with delight. "Oh, ya! Oh, ya!" she assented, with many nods of relief. "Steady

job by railroad, ya. What land she come off, her?"-Youth's Companion.

ERUPTION DISFIGURED FACE

Lock Box 35, Maurice, Ia.-"In the baffling and infinitely provoking to spring of 1911 our little daughter, age five years, had a breaking out on her lip and part of her cheek that we WOMAN DOCTORS ARE HIT took for ringworm. It resembled a large ringworm, only it differed in that it was covered with watery blis-London County Council Decides That ters that itched and burned terribly, made worse by her scratching it. Then the blisters would break through London.-The London County Coun- and let out a watery substance. She cil decided that women doctors must | was very cross and fretful while she retire from their service if they mar- had it and had very little rest at ry. These questions arose on the ap- night. When the eruption was at its

worst the teacher of the school sent her home and would not allow her to cil in such appointments insists that attend until the disfigurement of her women shall resign on marriage, and face was gone. "I wrote and received a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which we used according to directions, and they gave instant relief, so we bought some more. It gradually grew better. We kept on using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in three or four months

the child was entirely cured." (Signed) Mr. Henry Prins, Oct. 22, Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book, Address post-

card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."-Adv. Shades of Mendelssohn! In the Liverpool (England) diocese

a few weeks ago a very popular wedding took place, the contracting parties being a young clergyman and the daughter of a widely known vicar. As the happy pair left the church

to the familiar strains of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March," the following remark was pathetically uttered by one working woman to an-"Just think of Miss -- havother: ing ragtime played at her wedding."

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The crystals of the blood of a white man are extremely small, measuring less than one two-thousandth part of an inch in length and are shaped rather like thin bricks. The blood crystals of a negro appear like thin red plates, or long, thin, flat bars, easily distinguishable from those of a white

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaris, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

SYNOPSIS.

John Valiant, a rich society favorite, suddenly discovers that the Valiant corporation, which his father founded and which was the principal source of his wealth, had falled. He voluntarily turns over his private fortune to the receiver for the corporation. His entire remaining possessions consist of an old motor car, a white built dog and Damory court, a neglected estate in Virginia. On the way to Damory court he meets Shirley Dandridge, an auburn-haired beauty, and decides that he is going to like Virginia immensely. Shirley's mother, Mrs. Dandridge, and Major Bristow exchange remainscences during which it is revealed that the major, Valiant's father, and a man named Sassoon were rivals for the hand of Mrs. Dandridge in her youth. Sussoon and Valiant fought a duel on her account in which the former was killed. Valiant finds Damory court overgrown with weeds and creepers and decides to rehabilitate the place. Valiant saves Shirley from the bite of a smake, which bites him. Knowing the deadliness of the bite, Shirley sucks the polson from the wound and saves his life. Valiant learns for the first time that his father left Virginia on account of a duel in which Doctor Southall and Major Bristow acted as his father's seconds. Valiant and Shirley baccome good friends. Mrs. Dandridge Faliats when she meets Valiant for the first time. Valiant discovers that he has a fortune in old walnut trees. The yearly tournament, a survival of the jousting of reudal times, is held at Damory court. At the last moment Valiant takes the place of one of the kinghts, who is sick, and enters the lists. He wins and chooses Shirley Dandridge as queen of beauty to the dismay of Katherine Fargo, a former aweetheart, who is visiting in Virginia. The tournament ball at Damory court draws the eite of the countryside. Shirley how terrible it would be for the woman who caused the duel to meet Valiant, between of beauty to the dismay of Katherine Fargo, a former aweetheart, who is visiting in Virginia. The tournament ball at Damory court draws you any idea where he's gone?" en Miss-"Tree man come f'om up norf' somesuh. Yo' reck'n Mars' John ena lucky old rascal to have him for a | \* master."

CHAPTER XXXI.-Continued.

on the table, and sat down.

now was old. He sighed.

years' slumber to a renewed prime.

stirred uneasily. What on earth kept

that old darky so long over that julep?

and settled back again in his chair.

evilly clad, with a scarred cheek.

poker, snatched from the fireplace,

commode by his side. He lifted its

lid and his eyes narrowed as he saw

was in his hand. His furtive gaze fell

sibukes!"

"Hyuh, hyuh!" agreed Uncle Jefferdan drivin' er ol' stage ter de deepo fer drummahs en lightnin'-rod agents. Ah sho' do pray de Good Man ter mek Mars' John happy," he added soberly, "but Ah's mought'ly 'sturbed in mah mind-mought'ly 'sturbed!" The hidden watcher waited motion

ess. From where he stood he could He waited till through the rear disappear into the kitchens. Then he noiselessly lifted himself upright, and resting the pistol on the screen-top, took deliberate aim and pulled the trigger. The hammer clicked sharply on the

worthless thirty-year-old cartridge, and the major sprang around with an exclamation, as with an oath, the other dashed the screen aside and again pulled the trigger.

"You infernal murderer!" cried the struck him a single sledge-hammer blow with the clubbed pistol. It fell heavy iron crashed through.

Uncle Jefferson's lips relaxed in a wide grin. "Ah reck'n dah's er few his eyes from the prostrate form, his stray sprigs lef', suh. Step in en mek yo'se'f et home. Ef Mars' John see lifting it to his lips, drained it to its yo', he be mought'ly hoped up. Ah dregs. "There!" he said. "There's my gwineter mix yo' dat julep in two six-years' debt paid in full, ye lily-livered, fancy-weskited hellion! Take He disappeared around the corner that from the mayor of the Dome!"

of the porch and the major strode into There was a man's step on the the hall, threw his gray slouch hat gravel and the sudden bark of a dog. The pistol fell from his hand. He It was quiet and peaceful, that anstole on tiptoe along the corridor and cient hall. He fell to thinking of the leaped through the French window. many times, of old, when he had sat As he dashed across the lawn, a there. The house was the same again, startled cry came from the house be-It had waked from a thirty- hind him.

No human eye had seen him, but he Only he had lived on meanwhile and had been observed for all that. Run your best now, Greef King! Double How gay the place had been the night of the ball, with the lights and er Nemesis pursuing. It is only a dog, and not a big one at that, but it is of a time was out." roses and music! He remembered what the doctor had said about Valfaithful breed that knows neither fear iant and Shirley-it had lain ever nor quarter. Like white lightning. since in his mind, a painful speculawithout a bark or growl, Chum tion. The recollection roused another launched himself on the fleeing quarthought from which he shrank. He ry, and in the shadow of the trees his

teeth met in the ragged trousers-leg. Kicking, beating with his hands at

A slight noise made him turn his head. But nothing moved. Only a creak of the woodwork, he thought, It was, in fact, a stealthy footfall he had heard. It came from the library, where a shabby figure crouched, listening, in the corner behind the tapestried screen-a man It had been with no good purpose that Greef King had dogged the major these last few days. He hugged a hot natred grown to white heat in six years of prison labor within bleak walls at the clicking shoe-machine, or with the chain-gang on blazing or frosty turnpikes. He had slunk behind him that afternoon, creeping up the drive under cover of the bushes. and while the other talked with Uncle Jefferson, had skirted the house and entered from the farther side, through an open French window. Now as he peered from behind the screen, a

upon a morocco-covered case on a Greef King Stood an Instant Breathing Hard.

that it held a pistol. He set down the dragging weight, the man dashed to go-like this. But it wasn't-apo me-Sassoon and Valiant had the inthe poker noiselessly and took the on. Not till they had reached the hem- plexy, Southall, anyway." locks was that fierce grip broken, and weapon. He tilted it-it was rusted. but there were loads in the chambers. then it was with a tearing of flesh and Valiant went out quietly. Huddled in He crouched lower, with a whispered sinew. Panting, snarling with rage and a corner of the hall were Uncle Jefcurse; the major was coming into the pain, the man seized a fallen branch ferson and Aunt Daphne, with Jerelibrary, but not alone-the old nigger and stood at bay, striking out with vicious sweeping blows. But the bull- Daphne, her apron thrown over her Uncle Jefferson bore a tray with a dog, the hair bristling up on his thick face was rocking to and fro silently, frosted goblet over whose rim peeped neck, his red-rimmed eyes fiery, cir- and old Jereboam's head was bowed green leaves and which spread abroad cled beyond reach of the fiail, crouch- on his breast. Vallant went quickly ing for another spring.

an ambrosial odor, which the major sniffed approvingly as the other set the burden on the deek at his clow. man, dodging, blundered full-face into ous confusion mingling with a fastidia thorn-bush. The sharp spines "Majah," said the latter solemnly, "you reck'n Mars' John en Miss Shir-"Good lord!" said the major, wheeling to the small ormolu clock on the the declivity of Lovers' Leap.

he could stop, and then threw himself frail form, and suddenly his heart she heard the sound of some "No, suh, less'n he's gwineter look backward, clutching desperately at the leaped. There were two feminine fig. thing fluttering. The thought darted evah dem walnut trees. Whut Ah's slippery fern-covered rock, feeling his ures; Shirley was with her mother. gwine ter say-yo' reck'n Mars' John feet dangling over nothing. He dug

to crawl to the path. But the white buildog was upon him. boam lifted his head and looked at her whah ter se erbout et yistidday, Yas, The clamping teeth met in the striving piteously. fingers, and with a scream of pain "Nice pot of money tied up in that Greef King's hold let go and dog and He saw it right off. You're man went down together.

Ten minutes later a motor was hurling itself along the Red Road to the "Dam'ry Co'ot er heap bettah village. The doctor was in his office and no time was lost in the return. En route they passed Judge Chalmers his arm about her. "Let us go out to Judith-" driving, and seeing the fiving haste, the garden." he turned his sweating pair and lashed them after the car.

So that when the major finally window he saw the negro's bent figure understanding seemed to come at once. you!" "Well-Southall?"

The doctor's hand closed over the white one on the settee. He did not answer, but his chin was quivering and he was winking fast, "How long?" asked the major after

a lengthy minute. "Maybe-maybe an hour, Bristow. Maybe not."

The major winced and shut his eyes, but when the doctor, reaching swiftly of that solemn presence, the major for a phial on the table, turned again, looked into the face of the woman for najor. It was all he said, for, as he it was to find that look once more on swung his chair up, the one-time bully him, now in yearning appeal. "Southof Hell's-Half-Acre rushed in and all," he said, "send for Judith. I-I must see her. There's time."

The judge started up. "I'll bring full on the major's temple and the her," he said, and his voice had all the tenderness of a woman's. "My car-Greef King stood an instant breath- riage is at the door and with those ing hard, then, without withdrawing horses she ought to be here in twenty hand groped for the cold goblet and "Bristow," he said, "would you-would you like me to send for the rector?"

and shook his head. He lay silent for a while after the judge had gone outhe seemed housing his strength-while the ormolu clock on the desk ticked ominously on, and the doctor busied Presently he said huskily:

"You've had a bad fall, Bristow. You vere dizzy, I reckon." "Dizzy!" echoed the major with

feeble asperity. "It was Greef King." "Greef King! Good God!" "He was hiding behind the screen He struck me with something. He and turn how you will, there is a swift- swore at his trial he'd get me. I was

searched the room, and he crossed the ding-donged all the time." floor and picked up something from

then thrust it hastily into his breast fumbled over his breast. "My wallet;

"He can't hide where we'll not find He paused a moment, panting:

major difficultly. "But I reckon he'd morning, after the duel. I never gave better be settled with, or he'll-be kill- it to you." ing some one worth while one of these

down his cheek, and he turned hastily

away. "There's no call to feel had." said the major gruffly. 'T've sort of been a thorn-in-the-flesh to you, Southall. We always rowed, somehow, and yet-"

The doctor choked and cleared his throat. "I reckon," the major murmured with a faint smile, "you won't get quite so much fun out of Chalmersand the rest. They never did rise to you as I did."

A little later he asked for the restorative. "Ten minutes gone," he said wood by now . . what a fool way

At the sound of wheels on the drive, boam, the major's body-servant. Aunt to the rear of the hall. A painful em-Again he launched himself, and the barrassment had come to him-a curious sense of shrinking. How should slashed his forehead and the starting he meet this woman who recoiled from blood blinded him, so that he ran with- the very sight of his face? In the out sense of direction-straight upon swiftness of the tragic event he had forgotten this. From the background

his fingers into the yielding soil and brary door and Mrs. Dandridge went at the key and all at once put a hand "Walnut trees? Is he going to sell with knee and elbow strove frenziedly hastily toward him, her light cane tap to her mouth as though to still words ping through the stricken ellence. Jereclamoring there. "Reck'n Mars' Monty cyan' see ole Jerry now," he quavered, "but yo'-all no chance for me, I reckon I've-

gib him mah love, Mis' Judith, and tell him-" His voice broke. "Yes, yes, Jerry, I will." The doctor closed the door upon her

and came to where Shirley waited. "Come, my dear," he said, and dropped

As they passed Vallant, she held out her hand to him. There was no word

It was wordless, a heart-whisper that could read no answer in the deep pools of her eyes, heavy now with unshed tears. But in some subtle way his voiceless greeting comforted and lightened by a little the weight of lie she had ever told. dumb impotence that he had borne.

In the library, lighted so brightly by gled to raise himself on his elbow, the sunlight, yet grave with the hush whose coming he had waited so anxlously.

"It's all-up, Judith," he said faintly. "I've come to the jumping-off place." She looked at him whitely, "Monty, Monty!" she cried. "Don't leave me this way! I always thought-'

He guessed what she would have said. "Heaven knows you're needed minutes." He leaned over the couch. more than me, Judith. After all, I reckon when my time had to come I'd have chosen the quick way." The major smiled, a little wistfully, voice trailed out and he struggled for breath.

> me to give you his love." "Poor old nigger! He-used to tote

me on his back when I was a little along the empty corridors, but faces himself with the glasses beside him. shaver." There was a silence. "Don't kneel, Judith," he said at length. "You and went with the memories so long will be so tired."

chair. lously, "shall I say a prayer? I've nev- paim. er prayed much-my prayers never seemed to get above the ceiling, somehow. But I'll-try.'

He smiled wanly. "I wouldn't want -a fool not to have remembered his any better than yours, Judith. But ime was out."

Seems as if I'd been prayed over ant's exile. In the first shock of the news that Sassoon had fallen by his sprung into the doctor's face. His eyes anybody else, and doesn't want to be hand, she had thought she could not

He seemed to have been gathering the rug. He looked at it a moment, his resolution, and presently his hand in the balance against the idea of give it to me." She drew it from the "I-remember now. It was a pistol. pocket and the uncertain fingers took write," she had told herself, "and ex-He snapped it twice, but it missed out a key. "It opens a tin box in my plain." But no word had come. Whistrunk. There's-a letter in it for you." The doctor spoke with low but dith," he said, "I've got to tell you, but it's mighty hard. The letter . . "Not that I care-myself," said the it's one Valiant gave me for you-that

If she had been white before, she grew like marble now. Her slim fin-A big tear suddenly loosed itself gers clutched the little cane till it ratfrom the doctor's eyelid and rolled tled against the chair, and the lace at her throat shook with her breathing.

"Yes-Monty" He lifted his hand with difficulty and put the key into hers. "The seal's still unbroken, Judith," he said, "but I've kept it these thirty years."

She was holding the key in her hands, looking down upon it. There was a strained half-fearful wonder in her face. For an instant she seemed quite to have forgotten him in the grip of some swift and painful emo

"I loved you, Judith!" he stammered in anguished appeal. "From "Chalmers ought to be at Rose | the time we were boy and girl together, I loved you. You never cared for side track. You might have loved me; but I had no chance with either of them. Then came the duel. There was only Valiant then. I overheard his promise to you that night, Judith. He had broken that! If you cared more for him than for Sassoon, you might have forgiven him, and I should have lost you! I didn't want you to call him back, Judith! I wanted chance! And so-I took it. That'sthe reason, dear. It's-it's a bad one, A shiver went over her set face-

like a breath of wind over tall grass, love for him had rested unchanged, and she seemed to come back from an infinite distance to place and moment. Between the curtains a white butter-

desk, "It's 'most four o'clock. Haven't ! He was toppling on its edge before he saw Judge Chalmers lift down the lifty hovered an instant, and in the yard to her that it was the sound of her The doctor stood just inside the li- own dead heart awaking. She looked

"Judith," he said tremulously, be tween short struggles for breath, "all these years, after I found there was prayed only one prayer. 'God, let it be Sassoon that she loved!' And I've prayed that mighty near every day. The thought that maybe it was Valiant has haunted me like a ghost. You never told-and I never dared ask you,

Her face was still averted, and when she did not speak he turned his head from her on the pillow, with a breath between them, but as his hand swal- that was almost a moan. She started, opened his eyes from the hig leather lowed hers, his heart said to her, "I looking at him an instant in piteous couch, he looked on the faces of two of love you, I love you! No matter what hesitation, then swiftly kissed the lithis oldest friends. Recollection and is between us, I shall always love the key and closed her hand tight upon it. Truth? She saw only the pillow and the graying face upon it! She only love itself could hear, and he threw herself on her knees by the couch and laid her lips on the pallid forehead.

> "It-it was Sassoon, Monty," she said, and her voice broke on the first

> "Thank God!" he gasped. He strugthen suddenly the strength faded out and he settled back.

> Her cry brought the doctor, but this time the restorative seemed of no avail, and after a time he came and touched her shoulder. With a last long look at the ash-pale face on the settee she followed him from the room. In the yellow parlor he put her into a "No," he said, in answer to her look

"he won't rouse again." "I will wait," she told him, and he left her, shutting the door with care-

His ful softness. But the slight figure with its silver hair, sitting there, was not alone. "Jerry's in the hall, Monty. He asked Ghosts were walking up and down. Not the misty wraiths John Valiant had at times imagined went filtting very clear in the sunlight, that came woven over by the shuttle of time-She rose obediently and drew up a evoked now by the touch of a key that "Monty," she faltered tremu- her hand still clenched tightly in its

There welled over her in a tide those days of puzzle, the weeks of waiting silence, the slow inexorable months of heartache, the long years that had deepened the mystery of Beauty Valiforgive him that broken faith. She and his promise to her had not weighed manly "honor!" But this bitterness had at length slipped away. "He will



'He Said, in Answer to Her Look "He Won't Rouse Again."

pers had flitted to her-the tale of Sassoon's intoxication—stinging barbs that clung to Beauty Valiant's name That these should rest unanswered had filled her with resentment and anger. Slowly, but with deadly surety, had grown the belief that he no longer my cared. In the end there had been left her only pride—the pride that covers its wound and smiles. And she had of her two progressive colleague. The hidden her wound with flowers. But in the deepest well of her heart her clear and defined as a mose in amber. wrapped in that mystery of silence. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Where Sympathy Should Be. She was apgry, and her face re vealed the fact. "What is the matter, dear?" said her husband, as he entered the kitch-

"You see that?" she replied vehe mently, as she raised a mixing bowl in which she had just broken an egg. "That is the second bad egg I have found today. I believe Jim Fletcher keeps all the bad ones he gets in his old store for me!"

Well, you shouldn't get angry about it, Nellie," said her husband soberly. You ought to have more sympathy. "Sympathy!" she echoed. "What do ou mean? Sympathy for Jim Fletch-

"No, for the eggs," he replied "Think how long they must have been tryin' to be good."-Lippincott's.

What Interested Her, Little Myrtle, the daughter of Cole nel and Mrs. Cargetts of the Salvation Army, was apparently intensely interested in a sermon by Col. Samuel New York to the effect that no such couldn't kiss any better than half a Brengle, for many years a friend of name as "Henry O'Shea" appeared as dozen young men I know."

the late Gen. William Booth, at Sal-registered as an American citizen.

vátion Army headquarters, in West Fourteenth street. Her parents highly approved of this reverent attitude. You were greatly impressed by Col onel Brengle's speech, were you not my dear?" said her proud parent after the meeting.

"Yes, papa," she answered enthus-iastically. "I was wondering all the time he was talking how far his chin sank into his whiskers." Colonel Brengle is blessed with a particularly impressive hirsute adornment. - New York Tribune.

A summons, by which it was sought to disqualify Alderman Henry O'Shea the lord mayor of Cork, from sitting as a member of the city county, on the ground that he is an alien, has been dismissed by the Cork magis-trates. Maurice Healy, M. P., who had admitted that he was an American citizen. The defense put in a certificate by the British consul at

to get over the dam. Photographs of the dead fish have

> salmon from Pyramid lake Unveil Blue-Eyed Bronze Statue.

## doctors but also married nurses. Women could organize nowadays, so there was no great fear that wages would be reduced. Lady St. Helier, the only woman member of the municipal reform party.

though a recent viceroy vainly offered

a lakh of rupees to be spent in puri-

fication ceremonies if he would only

be permitted to enter the famous sanc-

The Indian home of the better sort

has no crowd of fanatic priests and

pilgrims to guard its entrance, yet to

the foreigner it is almost as effectually

barred. One may form warm friend-

ships with Indian gentlemen of the

new school in Calcutta or Bombay and

even eat at their houses, if caste preju-

dices are elastic enough; but to cross

the inner court and enter the living

quarters of the house, which are sa

expect to fly to the moon.

cred to the family-one might as well

A few white women who have cast

their lot with India and won the con-

fidence of the natives are welcomed

"behind the purdah." Miss Margaret

Noble ("Sister Nivedita") was one of

these. Again, many Europeans are en-

tertained by "Brahmos," as the cul-

tured members of the theistic Brahmo

Samaj are called but the homes of

these Westernized Indians, delightful

To the stranger in India, and in this

sense all but the Indians themselves

will forever remain strangers, the na-

tive home, with all its alien ways, is

like an unknown country, mysterious,

When They Marry They Must

Quit Service.

pointment of three women doctors in

the public health service. The coun-

a similar condition was included in the

Miss Adler and Miss Wallas, both

progressive members, supported the

amendment. Miss Wallas urged that

the council needed women of experi-

ence, and Miss Adler said it would not

only be wise to have married women

case of the three new appointments.

the curious

as they are are not Indian homes

tuary.

took a view directly opposite to that council allowed women teachers to marry, but she declared she was convinced that no woman could do her duty to her home and family if she had to go out to work.

## FISH CANNOT CLIMB A DAM

Thousands of Finney Tribe in Callfornia River Dash Themselves to Death.

Reno, Nev.-Thousands of dead fish line the banks of the Truckee river below Derby dam, as a result of battering themselves to death in efforts

been taken and forwarded to Washington, where appeals have been sent by hundreds of sportsmen asking for a fish ladder, ever since the construction of the Derby dam.

Most of the dead fish are quewe, a very large fish resembling the sucker, but many of them are said to be large

St. Louis.-A blue-eyed bronze atue to Carl Schurz, Emil Pretorius nd Carl Daenzer was unveiled here. The eyes are highly polished in con east with the dull bronse of the figre, giving the statue a rather start

## No Country Will Admit That Dreaded

was with him!

Influenza Had Birth Within Its Borders. Legion are the names that the dreaded "flu" has been called by those

that have fallen under its magic No country will acknowledge that its shores are the birthplace of the "flu" flend, and the following are a few of the names given this unowned

In Russia it is called Siberian fever, and in Siberia Chinese fever. The peoika fever, or zamporina; la grippe no term generally in use in ce, also in coquette and Spanish

s define it as schafkrankheit case). Malattia tedesca (Ger. ess) is the epithet in use in let Spaniards name it influ is ruse and trancara (a blow with

Very apt is the Swedish definition ske and snuff fever

DISEASE SPURNED BY ALL | Our own description-influenza- | boast of 56 women carpenters and was taken from the eighteenth cen- joiners, and 14 women masons. Of the tury Italian writers, who spoke of "una influenza di freddo" (influence of cold). Our own physicians mistook the description for the name of the disease itself-hence influenza

Woman's Work.

According to the last volume of the British census returns in the United Kingdom women have succeeded in establishing themselves in a number of industries where their presence is inexpected.

and whitewashers, and four are bricklayers-all of them widows. There is only one woman coachman. Three women appear under the heading of gymen, priests and ministers," nd four are coalheavers.

Then there are 347 women men" and wagoners, and 231 women lacksmiths and "strikers."

One woman occupies herself men shipwrights, and five women "tramway car makers."

latter 13 are widows.

It Saved the Natives.

A writer in Rome relates that some ladies touring in Sicily rented an automobile to take them to an interesting neighborhood, away from the beaten track of travel. "Everyone crossed himself as the machine went by. A man riding a horse saw it coming, leaped into the adjoining field and fied for his life; a horse drawing a cart with a man in it did the same thing (man's views on the proceeding not known); a donkey took one look, retired into the ditch, rolled quietly over on its back and waved four feet entreatingly. But when they stor and the people understood that there

efficiency expert?" asked Maud. answered Mabel. Finally, England and Wales can dozen young men I know."